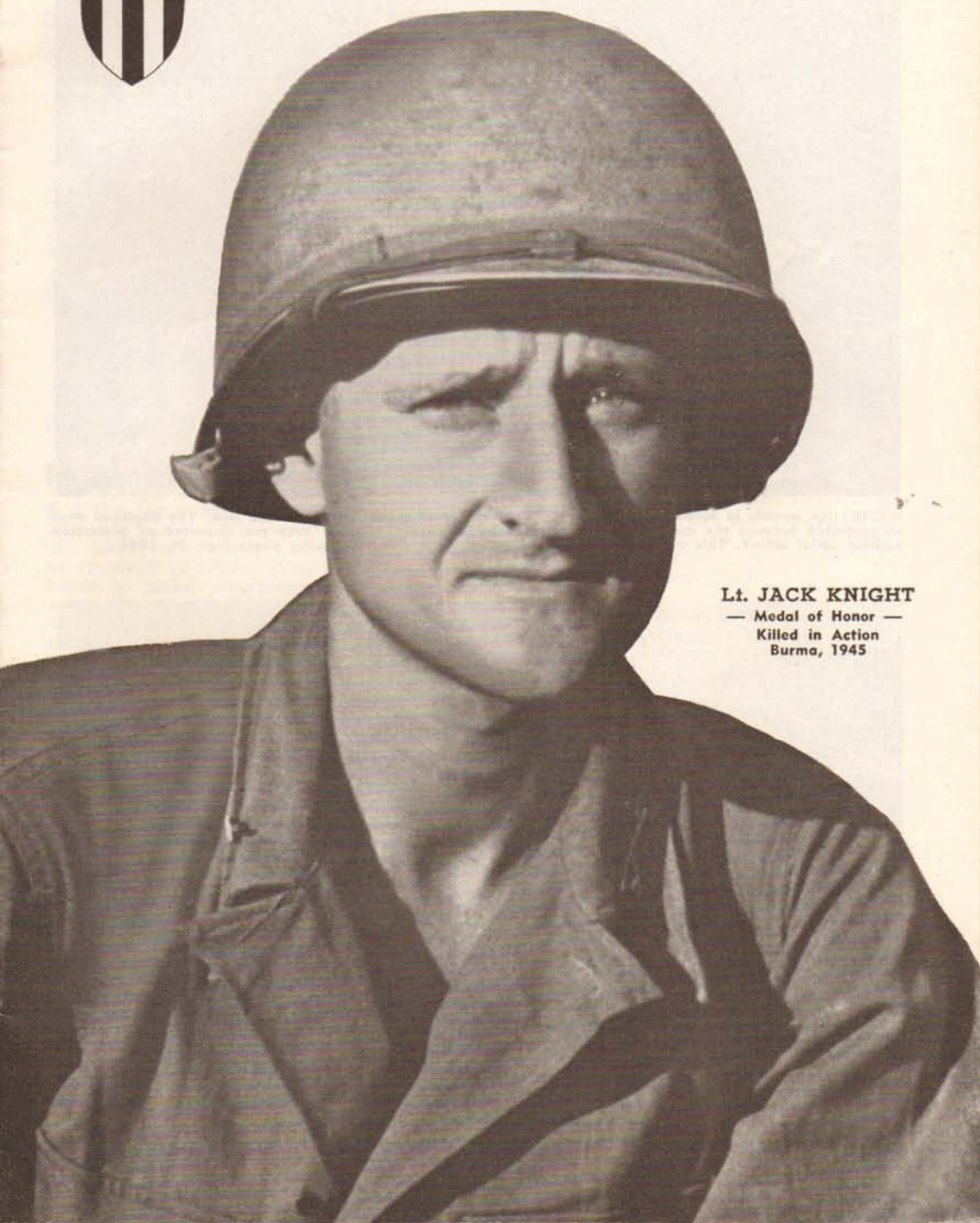


# *Ex-CBI Roundup*

— CHINA — BURMA — INDIA —

JULY  
1954



Lt. JACK KNIGHT  
— Medal of Honor —  
Killed in Action  
Burma, 1945





MYITKYINA airstrip in Burma, with about 100 C-47 and P-47 planes parked on the side. The airplanes were concentrated because the strip was being repaired by Engineers. Usually they are dispersed as protection against aerial attack. This was one of the busiest airstrips in CBI. U.S. Army photo Sept. 30, 1944.



PANORAMIC VIEW of the U.S. Army Rest Camp at Sabatoo, India, in the Himalayan foothills. Note all of the buildings are perched atop a ridge. This photo and all others by Lawrence Villers in this and previous issues are from the collection of projection slides described on page 25.



# EX-CBI ROUNDUP

CHINA · BURMA · INDIA

Vol. 8, No. 7

July, 1954

Ex-CBI ROUNDUP, established 1946, is a reminiscing magazine published monthly at 2402 Curtis St., Denver, Colo., by and for former members of U. S. Units stationed in the China-Burma-India Theatre during World War II. Ex-CBI Roundup is the official publication of the China-Burma-India Veterans Association.

**Clarence R. Gordon** ..... **Managing Editor**

## CONTRIBUTING STAFF

Sydney L. Greenberg ..... **Photo Editor**  
Wm. J. Adams ..... **Staff Artist**  
Howard D. Scott, Jr. .... **Staff Artist**  
Boyd Sinclair ..... **Book Review Editor**

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## Ex-CBI Roundup

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## Letter FROM The Editor . . .

● A few issues ago a reader sent Roundup an obituary from his home town paper. A colonel who served in CBI had passed away. After we published the letter, we received 14 letters from men who had various comments to make, reminiscing the days they had spent under the colonel's command. It occurred to us that there are dozens of CBI-ers who pass away each year, unknown to former members of their outfits. When you read such an obituary in your newspaper, clip it and send it to Roundup. If we know merely that the deceased served in CBI, we can contact the survivors and obtain a brief history of his service overseas. This could become a valuable addition to Roundup's features.

● This month's cover subject is First Lieutenant Jack L. Knight, posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. On Feb. 2, 1945, with the 124th Cavalry Regt., Mars Task Force, near Loi Kang, Burma, Lt. Knight singlehandedly knocked out two enemy pill-boxes. While attempting to knock out a third, he was struck and blinded by an enemy grenade. Although unable to see, he rallied his platoon and continued forward in the assault until he fell, mortally wounded. U.S. Army photo.

● We're enthused with a new service for our readers! So many have asked Roundup where certain books reviewed by Boyd Sinclair may be obtained that we have entered into an agreement with a local book dealer whereby subscribers may order any book in print at 10% discount from list price! We'll be happy to take your orders and ship postpaid immediately (on most titles).

JULY, 1954



## Knew Major Tilt

● Re photo on page 2, June issue, I knew Major Tilt quite well and remember when he was killed. He was a fine person, as were so many of his comrades out there in those jungles . . . I had to be in Europe recently and while there I visited Brigadier John B. Norton, who was the British General officer at Ramgarh for quite a while.

W. E. ROBERTS,  
Columbus, Miss.

## Indian Records

● I was the company baker with Co. E, 330th Engineers and enjoy every issue of our fine magazine. Would like to get some phonograph records of Indian music. If you would know anyone who has them please advise me.

CLIFFORD SIMERLY,  
New Castle, Ind.

Your local record shop can order what you want through a foreign record exchange.—Ed.

## Fantastic Story?

● Where in hell did Edwin L. Brooks get some of the fantastic information contained in "A GI Visits St. Thomas Mount"? (June).

FRANK T. HALE,  
Indianapolis, Ind.

Brooks stated "According to legend . . ."—Ed.

## Approves Binder

● Would like to be the first to place my stamp of hearty approval on the new Roundup Binders. If the original cardboard box was worth a dollar, then this new sturdy book-type Binder is worth \$15! Considering it holds two years of Roundup copies, \$3 is a bargain. Send me another one before they are all gone.

JOHN A. HUTCHINS,  
Baton Rouge, La.



Photo Explained

● In regard to the caption on the temple picture (April, page 18) my friend, Mr. Surendra Sinha, a student at Iowa State College, informs me the pan in the temple contains some sandalwood and flower petal water. The Brahmin priests had used the water early that morning to bathe Sita and Ram standing on the altar. The priest then places a small quantity of the holy bathwater containing the flower petals in clear water in the pan. Worshipers who come during the day usually pray to God by bowing or kneeling or prostrating themselves before Sita and Ram (in other temples before Krishna) and upon leaving sprinkle their bodies with some holy water containing the flower petals. Naturally some of the flower petals drop to the floor about the pan. Some of the more devout worshipers at times drink some of the holy water . . . Mr. Sinha would also like to correct the statement connected with the woman gathering so-called sacred fresh cow dung as such. The poor women gather the dung, prepare cakes of it, dry it and sell it for fuel. It is merely a means of livelihood for them. About 10 medium-sized cow dung cakes costs one anna . . . Also he informs me the

word "memsahib" is only used for foreign women. Woman translated in Hindi is "aurat" and Mrs. translated is "Shrimati." In Urdu, wife or woman are both translated, Begam Shahiba.

L. K. SIECK,  
Ames, Iowa

China Mail Clerk

● Used to be the mail clerk at Chengtu and Hsian, also Shanghai. Still get some news of China from friends who are in Indo-China.

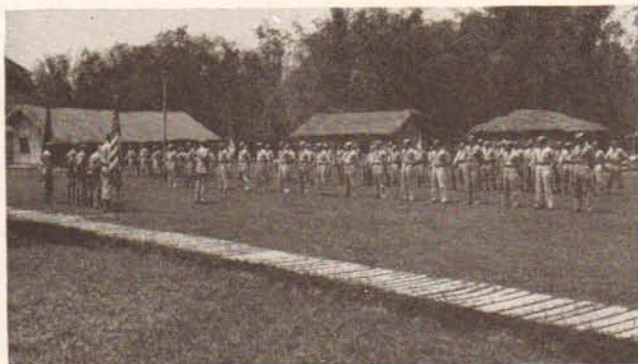
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OCCASION OF this formation at Hazelbank, Assam, is presentation of the Bronze Star Medal to five officers and 15 EM of the 472nd QM Group by Brig. Gen. Joseph A. Cranston. U.S. Army photo April 1, 1945.

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Burma Surgeon

● Some readers wondering what became of Burma Surgeon Seagrave? The answer is in Collier's Magazine, April 30, 1954. He is in Burma, back to what he considers home . . . doing the doctoring for the Burmese people again. The article is about his present work there in relation to his wartime activities. Seagrave's chief desire is to die the good death-on-the-job like his father and sister, it was stated by the author. The article was written at Namhkam, Burma.

LEE BAKKER,  
Seattle, Wash.

Nurse Story

● The nurse story (Georgia to Assam, June) was well-written and as interesting a story as I've ever read on CBI. You've got to take your hats off to a bunch of girls who would volunteer for hazardous duty overseas, and just being there was a hazard anywhere in CBI.

JAMES R. MANLEY,  
Chattanooga, Tenn.

CBI Cuff Links

● Do you know where I can get a pair of CBI-patch cuff links?

WILLIAM RITZ,  
Albuquerque, N. M.

Two detached CBI lapel pins may be soldered to an ordinary pair.—Ed.

EX-CBI ROUNDUP



## 15th Combat Cargo

● My fourth year as a Roundup subscriber. The magazine needs no compliments as it speaks for itself. Often wonder what has happened to all the members of the 15th Combat Cargo Squadron of the 4th Combat Cargo Group? Also members of the 350th Air-drome Squadron. At the 1950 CBI Reunion in Bloomington, Ill., we were represented by 17 members of the 15th. In 1953 at Milwaukee there were seven. As most of the fellows were from the East we should have a good showing at the Washington Reunion in August. Come on, fellows! Let's be the biggest outfit represented at this convention.

JOHN J. HARTLINE,  
Dongola, Ill.

## Medic in India

● Was in the medics in India and stationed at Karachi, Agra, Barrackpore, Jorhat, Bangalore, and also with the 1310th AAFBU at Colombo, Ceylon. Would like to hear from any fellows who were at any of these bases.

STEPHEN G. JERRY,  
73 Stevens St.,  
Oceanside, L.I., N.Y.

## He Got Around!

● Was stationed at the Assam Valley bases of Mohanbari, Chabua, Jorhat, Misamari, Tezpur, Sookerating and Tinsukia. In Burma at Fort Hertz, Mainkwan, Tinkawk-Sakan and Myitkyina. In China at Yunnan, Kunming, Liangshan, Nanning, Kweilin, Chekiang and Chengtu. I believe I can qualify with the best of them. I served in the old 3rd Squadron at Chabua. I flew with Brig. Gen. T. O. Hardin as radio man, later assigned to the Search-Res-

cue Squadron at Chabua under Cpts. Porter and Heller. Later was in 1365th Mobile Squadron at Kunming. There are several CBI men stationed with me here.

T/Sgt. KENNETH HAUG,  
Tachikawa, Japan



FIRST AMBULANCE plane to land at Shingbuiyang was this C-47. The larger plane helped to lighten the load on the little liaison L-5 which had done such a commendable job in removing wounded from the area. The C-47 carried from 17 to 20 litter cases. U.S. Army photo Jan. 6, 1944.



THESE MEN of the 124th Cavalry Regt., Mars Task Force, are all from Mineral Wells, Texas. U.S. Army photo at Myitkyina, Nov. 26, 1944.

## Back Issues!

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1948

☐ Sept.,

1949

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☐ June

☐ Sept.,

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1954

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1951

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☐ Nov.,

1953

☐ Jan.,

☐ Mar.,

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☐ July

☐ Sept.,

☐ Oct.,

☐ Nov.,

☐ Dec.,

## The Roundup

P. O. Box 1769

Denver 1, Colo.



# Calcutta's Human Geography

By P. C. Mahanti

*From The Calcutta Statesman*

**A**N ACCURATE picture of the human geography of Calcutta emerges from the pages of the 1951 Census Report on the State of West Bengal. The single most important fact about human life in the city that these papers drive home is the desperate struggle for living space resulting from an enormous over-crowding of Calcutta, where civil amenities are already pitifully inadequate.

It is quite within the bounds of reason to infer that this over-crowding, considered in its sociological, economic and historical aspects, may be a greater source of civic disharmony and tension, expressed in current waves of lawlessness and disorder, than all the work of unprincipled professional revolutionaries.

If we read the history of London of the 18th century by Gray and Johnson, we find that civic conditions were identically bad. London, according to these authors, who are corroborated by contemporary writers, English or foreign, on the same subject, was as squalid and pestiferous as Calcutta today, and also lacked the most common amenities in like manner.

The analogy need not be pursued further, beyond saying that London passed through the same economic and social conditions of England of the day as Calcutta is now passing through—the same conditions of rural poverty and submarginal standards of living or the “starkness of the agricultural scene” as the Census Superintendent feelingly puts it. These conditions do much to explain the lure of the diseases-ridden and dangerous life in this city.

According to the Census Report, 2,548,677 persons lived (on March 1, 1951) in an area of 32.32 sq. miles of the city of Calcutta (28.34 miles within municipal limits), including 433,228 displaced per-

sons or refugees. Of the total population, the bulk must be immigrants both Bengalis and non-Bengalis, as during the Census operations only 846,500 or less than one-third of the population returned themselves as born in the city. Again, in 1931, only 1,163,771 persons lived in almost the same area, and that means the population has more than doubled in 20 years. That explains the magnitude of migration into the city as well.

Calcutta has the highest population density of any city in India and even a record density in the world. Nearly 90,000 persons — 89,932 to be exact—live in every square mile of land, as against Bombay's mere 13,469 and Delhi's 30,139. In still more intelligible terms, it means 350 people per acre in Calcutta as against only 21 persons in Bombay and 47 in Delhi. The figure in Calcutta is strikingly high; it would be still higher were we to exclude the space occupied by roads, streets, lanes, parks, ponds and other public places from the total area of land occupied by the city. The Census authorities believe that closer examination would probably put the actual figure at 370, and the Census Superintendent writes with a feeling of distress: “The thought of 370 persons jostling one another on every acre of land can be very painful indeed.”

The statistics on housing conditions disclose an equally distressing picture. On March 1, 1951, there were 606,026 census units, consisting of 710,579 living rooms, the average number of living rooms per census unit coming to 1.17. They accommodated 2,548,677 persons or 4.2 persons per census unit. Of these, 2,094,855 lived a life of normal family pattern; the rest without. The average thus works out at

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3.6 persons per living room. But this average does not disclose the real facts, and as far as certain crowded areas of the city go, it is misleading. There are places where 10 to a room is a common experience.

It is seen from the Census Report that the position in regard to living accommodation has improved very little during the last few decades, despite the activities of the Improvement Trust. The skyward growth which is the characteristic of cities of comparable size in other parts of the world is almost absent in the case of Calcutta. It has grown only some six square miles in the south, where new houses have been built. It is obvious that unless the population is dispersed by building new satellite townships which can be connected to the city by an electrically-run railway system, as in Bombay, the danger of a breakdown will perpetually menace the civil life of Calcutta.

The slums of Calcutta are a standing example of the tragedy and misery of human living. Ramshackle warrens of filth and disease, there are some 3,615 bustees with 21,556 huts and 155,624 living rooms in the city, where 617,374, or nearly one-fourth of the population, live a squalid life. Even the minimum sanitary facilities are not available in these bustees, and nearly 70% of them are said to have no latrines, with the dwellers forced to make a convenience of every nook and cranny of public places. According to the findings of the Census operators, some 112,515 refugees live in the slums.

The historical and economical causes of this desperate over-crowding are well known, and at the beginning of this article reference was made to those while comparing Calcutta of today with the London of the 18th century. There is however one aspect which needs special mention. The history of human migration into Calcutta shows a significantly rising trend with the onset of the depression of the thirties, the trend still rising with World War II and the 1943 famine in Bengal, climaxed finally by the torrential influx of refugees from East Pakistan in the wake of partition.

The fact that two-thirds of the population are immigrants has been referred to already, in a different context. But it is necessary here to deal with the sex ratio in the population, the hopelessly disproportionate nature of which both explains and is explained by its immigrant character. For every thousand males there are only 570 females. Therefore, 453,822 or more than 17% of the population have no family life. Sociologists believe that marriage or family life is a big factor in

the stability of a man's life and character. The Census Superintendent entirely agrees with this view.

The city's main characteristics therefore are work, business and livelihood. The vast bulk of the population (or 2,525,981) is engaged in what economists call secondary and tertiary sectors, or industry and commerce and other services. Occupationwise, roughly 540,000 have been classed as those who derive their means of livelihood from production other than cultivation. 750,000 are engaged in commerce, 280,000 in transport and 930,000 in miscellaneous work.

These sectors of the economy have been hit hard by the present slump conditions in business, with the result that the problem of unemployment, particularly educated unemployment is growing in dimensions every day. The urban middle class has been the worst sufferer. How the problems of unemployment and trade slump are to be tackled is a subject which is not within the scope of this article. But it must be emphasized that the problem of unemployment has a great bearing on the maintenance of law and order.

Some people who advocate ruthless police methods against the forces of lawlessness and disorder, are often inclined to blame the volatile Bengali temper for the persistence of social disharmony and tension in the city. It has to be conceded that there is a common apathy towards and anarchistic distrust of the Government here which unscrupulous politicians exploit fairly freely, but such attitudes are the legacy of these peoples' past history as much as the product of the present social and economic circumstances.

It is also wrong to attribute everything to the peculiarity of the Bengali temper. Human beings have behaved no differently in other countries under identical conditions.

— THE END

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### Col. Guernsey Dead

● Recently word reached me of the death of Lt. Col. Paul Guernsey in Japan. In CBI he headed the Research Group at Theater Hq. which made opinion surveys thru-out the area . . . In June issue appeared a note from Gilbert E. Clark of the American Legation in Tangier, Morocco. In CBI days he was the Theater Information Officer and Sgt. Fred Friendly operated out of that Information Office. I was in the same office as Asst. Theater Education Officer and my immediate superior was Casper O. Dahle, now Supt. of one of the school districts in Highland Park, Ill.

C. J. JACOBSON,  
Peoria, Ill.

### Misinterpretation!

● On page 4, February issue, is a picture of the military cemetery at Margherita, India, "where dead from the 20th General Hospital were interred . . ." You make it sound as though anyone who visited the 20th General would wind up in the cemetery!

JOHN J. AINOR,  
Phila., Pa.



GENERAL G. X. CHEVES and his party make an inspection tour in vicinity of the "Monkey Bridge" near Chi, Burma. U.S. Army photo.

## CBI REUNIONS

CHINA-BURMA-INDIA VETERANS ASSN. — 7th Annual Reunion, Hotel Willard, Washington, D.C., Aug. 5-6-7-8. For registration or information write Felix Russell, 507 Colorado Bldg., Washington 5, D.C.

14TH AIR FORCE ASSOCIATION — 7th Annual Reunion, Commodore Perry Hotel, Toledo, Ohio, Aug. 12-13-14. For details write Milt Miller, 270 First Ave., New York, N. Y.

310TH F.R.T.U., Landhi Field, Karachi—Reunion, American Legion Bldg., Oneida, N.Y., June 26-27. Interested former members contact William Harp, 308 Chapell, Oneida, N. Y.

726TH RAILWAY OPERATING BN.—6th Annual Reunion, Lord Baltimore Hotel, Baltimore, Md., Sept. 17-19. Contact Frank Armani, 7503 Glenside Dr., Takoma Park 12, Md.

MERRILL'S MARAUDERS ASSOCIATION — 8th Annual Reunion, Forest Hills Hotel, Franconia, N. H., Sept. 3-4-5. For further information write Lawrence Stafford, 9 Anderson Ave., West Warwick, R. I.

### Waiting 11 Years!

● While I was Quartermaster of Advance Section 3 at Ledo, I accompanied General Stilwell on an inspection of installations along The Ledo Road in 1943. While at one of the hospitals along the route, a medical officer took a picture of the general and me together, promising to send me one of the prints. I'm still waiting after 11 years. If the good doctor survived the rigors of Assam and Burma, I am still receptive to the receipt of said pictures.

ARNOLD A. SIEGEL,  
New Orleans, La.

### 726th Ry. Op. Bn.

● Recently learned of the death of former Sgt. Bill Sawyer, 726th Railway Operating Bn., at Jefferson City, Mo. Carl B. Morgan, another member of the 726th, was seriously injured in a railway accident and any mail from his buddies would certainly aid in his recovery.

FRANK ARMANI,  
Takoma Park, Md.

### 472nd QM Truck Co.

● Enjoy every issue and get a kick out of seeing many pictures of the places I've seen in CBI. Went over with the 472nd QM Truck Co. and was transferred to Chengkung with the 1339th AAFBU, ATC, where I spent two years. Would like to hear from some of the old gang. I keep my Roundups in my barber shop and my CBI customers get a kick out of reading them.

GEORGE MELLA,  
57 Bay St.,  
Staten Is. 1, N. Y.

### Roundup Crusader

● As you know I've been buying back issues of Roundup which I've sent to many fellows from my old outfit. I see it's paying off as some have already subscribed and others will be at the Washington CBI Reunion and sign up there.

WINFIELD BURKE,  
Chillicothe, Ohio

EX-CBI ROUNDUP



# CBI DATELINE

*News dispatches from recent issues of the  
Calcutta Statesman*

**CALCUTTA** — With the temperature here touching a maximum of 110 degrees, April 24th was the hottest day the city has experienced in the past 30 years. Previous high was 111 degrees, recorded on May 31, 1924.

**CALCUTTA**—The incidence of cholera in Calcutta is rising. In one day (April 10) 68 suspected cases were taken to the Nilratan Sircar hospital, the biggest infectious diseases hospital in the city. The day before 65 cases were admitted.

**IMPHAL** — The Government of India has sanctioned a sum of Rs. 22 lakhs as compensation for war damage to paddy fields in Manipur State which were converted into air strips during World War II.

**JORHAT**—Police joined private citizens April 19th in battling for nine hours a fire which ultimately destroyed completely the Jorhat Chowk Bazaar, the town's main market. One wing of the Civil Hospital was partially burned down. Damage was estimated at Rs. 5 lakhs.

**TEZPUR**—A severe cyclone swept over the entire Tezpur subdivision in April, leaving many uprooted trees and considerable damage to Government, railway and private buildings. The cyclone, described as the worst in 80 years, hit the town late at night and lasted about 20 minutes. Over 5,000 were rendered homeless.

**CALCUTTA** — The historic landmark in the Eden Gardens, the wooden Burmese Pagoda, is in a bad state of disrepair. The West Bengal Government will spend Rs. 36,000 on repairs. The pagoda is 100 years old and is believed to have been brought to India after the Burmese war.

**GAUHATI, INDIA**—The wild makhana (elephant) which killed seven people in the last month, was shot dead on May 10th by Mr. H. F. Meston of the Panery Tea Estate. The elephant had also mauled several others and had caused widespread damage to crops. A reward was offered for its kill.

**TAIPEH, Formosa**—The national assembly has elected Premier Chen Cheng vice-president of Nationalist China. Chen and President Chiang Kai-shek, re-elected at the same time, will be inaugurated May 20 for six-year terms.

**DIBRUGARH**—Fire destroyed N. E. Railway stores in the carriage shop of the Dibrugarh Railway Workshops. About 45 persons were injured in fighting the fire.

**TEZPUR**—Mr. B. Sarma, M.L.A. and labor leader, presiding over the annual general meeting of the Tarazuli Chah Mazdoor Sangha, said: "At the instance of European amnagers, missionaries are carrying on propaganda against well-organized labor unions and thus creating obstacles for free trade union work. This is fraught with serious consequences."

**GAUHATI**—A bumper rice crop, which shows an estimated surplus of about 252,440 tons, is setting the Assam Government the problem of how to dispose of the surplus.

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# HEROES AND AWARDS



**Medals and Ribbons  
Meant Different Things  
To Different Men**

By **BOYD SINCLAIR**

**T**HREE AMERICANS who served in CBI were awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor, two of them for deeds performed in Burma and China. The third was to a former member of the American Volunteer Group (Flying Tigers) for gallantry in an airplane over Germany.

Lt. Jack Knight of Mineral Wells, Texas, was the one foot soldier in CBI to receive the Congressional Medal. It was awarded in the spring of 1945, after Knight's death in action with the Mars Task Force on February 2. He died while attacking a strategic hill near Loi Kang on the Burma Road. The medal was presented to his father, Roy Knight of Weatherford, Texas. The heroic officer was F troop commander in the 124th Cavalry.

Maj. Horace L. (Stub) Carswell, 14th Air Force pilot of the 308th Bombardment Group, for whom Carswell Air Force Base at Fort Worth, Texas, is named, received the Congressional Medal posthumously on February 4, 1946, after he chose to die with a helpless comrade on October 26, 1944. He rode his plane into a mountain-side near the South China Sea coast when he could have jumped in a good parachute. But his comrade's was riddled and useless.

Brig. Gen. James H. Howard of St. Louis, Missouri, who served with the Flying Tigers, received his Congressional Medal for a single-handed attack of more than 30 German airplanes over Oschersleben, Germany, on January 11, 1944. Howard was a major at the time.

Knight's regimental commander, Col. William F. Osborne, veteran of Bataan and Merrill's Marauders, described Knight's death.

"In more than four years of combat, I have seen many men fight and die, but Lieutenant Knight's action is to me the finest example of courage, valor, and leadership of any officer I have ever commanded. It is the officer of Jack Knight's caliber and the troops that follow his

kind of leadership that are winning the war — not colonels and generals."

The memory of Knight's deed will live with his comrades. The hill on which he was killed and buried was renamed Knight's Hill. The British were taking steps in 1945 to perpetuate the name on official maps of Burma to honor the intrepid Texan.

Knight's exploits took place during the bloodiest fighting of the Burma campaign for the Mars force. The objective of the Marsmen was to cut the Burma Road 30 miles below its junction with the Ledo Road. On the morning of February 2, Knight and his men jumped off at 6:20 o'clock. All his men originally were from his home town, but only 13 then remained. Following a barrage, Knight's troop moved 1,500 yards through the Hosi Valley jungle, then up a 250-foot slope toward the objective; in all there were about 400 men against as many Japs. Only two Japs were met on the way. Knight killed them both with his carbine.

"There's nothing up here. Come on up!" Knight called back, and his men reached their objective 35 minutes after the jump-off. The men began to dig in as Knight reconnoitered the slope at the end of the hill. He spotted a Nip pillbox and



**BRIG. GEN.** (then major) James H. Howard, awarded the Medal of Honor for an act of heroism in ETO. U.S. Army photograph.



grenaded it. He found two more pillboxes and gave them the same treatment.

"There's a whole nest of them here," he shouted. Knight found himself in the center of a horseshoe formation of pillboxes. He threw a grenade into his fourth pillbox, then fired his carbine into it.

Men who later described the scene said that Knight acted as if he were out to get every pillbox himself. A Jap tossed a grenade at the lieutenant. The burst caught him full in the face. As he turned around and walked back to Lt. Leo C. Tynan of San Antonio, Texas, to get more carbine ammunition, the men saw blood dripping from his face. A Jap tried to bayonet Knight as he walked past a pillbox. Tynan killed him. Knight took half of Tynan's ammunition and started forward again. As he broke into a run, he muttered to Tynan, "I can't see."

The troop had caught up with him by then. Concentrated fire came from the pillboxes. Men were falling all around Knight. He regrouped his squads by arm motions and went out in front again. He grenaded his fifth pillbox. A grenade landed nearby and wounded him for the second time. This time he went down. But as he lay there he kept shouting encouragement to his men. Knight's brother, First Sgt. Curtis Knight, saw his brother fall and ran forward to lead the troop. But he was dropped by a bullet under the heart. The lieutenant asked one of his men to get his brother back to an aid station. He continued to encourage his men. Then on his hands and knees he started to crawl to another pillbox. He was hit by a bullet. It was the end. Three days later, Jack Knight was buried on the hill he had given his life to capture. His brother, flown to an evacuation hospital, recovered.

One of Knight's old commanding officers was in New Delhi at the time of the Medal of Honor award. He was Maj. Thomas J. Newton of Corpus Christi, Texas. The major was formerly commander of F Troop in the 124th Cavalry.

"There were three Knight boys in my troop," he said. "Jack, Curtis, and Lloyd. You know, I never was certain which was the best soldier of those three brothers. Jack's deeds in Burma didn't surprise me, nor did those of Curtis. I knew they had it in them."

Curtis Knight later received the Silver Star for his part in the battle in which his brother lost his life.

**T**O INTERVIEW the fighting men of Burma was to come away with the conviction that heroes were not the exception, they were the rule. Take Myit-

kyina for example. To win the battle of North Burma and capture its largest city, men of the Marauders, when they could not knock out a Jap pillbox, sometimes would go in, drag out the Nipponese occupants and shoot them. Some of the



MAJ. GEN. Thomas A. Terry, USF-IBT Commander, presents the Bronze Star Medal to T/Sgt. Jacob H. Adler at New Delhi. U.S. Army photo, Nov. 1945.

heroes had the experience of walking up to Japanese and shaking hands with them in broad daylight, believing they were Chinese (since they were in Chinese uniforms), then fighting their way out of the ambush. One man was dug in for 35 days in front of one Japanese pillbox, another did not change clothes for 50 days. One non-com who started the campaign as a technical sergeant and a weight of 192 pounds emerged after 67 days as a second lieutenant with a weight of 138 pounds. Men averaged four to five hours sleep a night. One man had his bed on a Jap pillbox one night with the Japs inside, but fortunately he arose earlier the next morning than did his subterranean enemies.

These are some of the things these men went through to wrest North Burma and Myitkyina back from the Japanese. Staff Sgts. Richard Archer, Eugene Meeks, and Bill Petro formed a trio that invaded Nip pillboxes when they could not blast the Japs out, but Archer was also adept at destroying the Nips with grenades. With the assistance of his buddies, he blew up seven Jap pillboxes one day in an hour and a half, killing 12 Japs. Archer's buddies maintain that he learned to toss grenades accurately by tossing cream puffs at an Atlanta, Georgia, bakery before he got in the Army.

While men like these went below ground to come to grips with the enemy, others came face to face with the Nips, believing them to be Chinese troops. This occurred near Singapur when one company of the Marauders was ambushed by the Japs one morning. Men of the com-



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pany were supposed to make contact with the Chinese in that vicinity. Pvt. First Class Bud Velardo and Pvt. Raymond L. Ricardo were among the 180 who walked into the Jap ambush and were among the 77 who walked out. Japs, dressed in Chinese uniforms, came out of the bamboo and brush in the vicinity where contact was to have been made with the Chinese. Some of the Japs shook hands with members of the company while other Japs from the brush opened fire. Both Velardo and Ricardo shook hands with the Japs. Ricardo went down a hill to talk to a group of six Japs. He suspected something wrong when he felt the edge of a bayonet prick his back. He cut his finger on the sharp blade as he knocked it away, the force of his arm felling the Jap. The Japs opened fire amidst a rush for the ground and cover. Finally Ricardo was the only non-com left, and he led 77 men out through the rice paddies, many getting out only after darkness had fallen.

Technical Sgt. Patrick Murphy, who was dug in for 35 days in front of one Jap pillbox, was a platoon leader who sometimes went on expeditions with Archer, Meeks, and Petro to yank Japs out of their pillboxes. Three of his platoon commanders were killed during the campaign. He fought for 42 days during the Myitkyina campaign, getting an average of four hours sleep a night and eating C and K rations during that period. Murphy, who did not change clothes for 50 days, having only one suit of fatigues, was in charge of his platoon when it accounted for 50 dead Japs in two days.

One of the best platoon leaders in the outfit was conceded to be Lt. Howard Thibault, who lost only one man killed and five wounded during his 67 days of platoon leadership in the Marauder campaigns. Thibault, who was commissioned as a second lieutenant from technical sergeant in the field, suffered from malaria during the campaign, his weight dropping from 192 to 138 during the nine weeks he was in the fight. He managed to keep going on a "regular diet of atabrine tablets" and went to the hospital the second day after the campaign was ended. Thibault attributed the success of his platoon to the fact that each man in his command was armed either with a Bren gun, BAR or tommy gun, with the exception of three.

Men and officers of the Marauders, however, pointed instead to the training which he gave his men while the platoon was placed on a road block assignment. Thibault, who had had seven years experience in the Army, half of that time in Panama, took entirely green troops, and, in three weeks, by training them from dawn until dusk, gave the troops the same

amount of knowledge they would have received in Panama jungle training in 14 weeks. Not only was Thibault acknowledged to be one of the best platoon leaders, but also one of the best men in the outfit on personal intelligence and reconnaissance missions.

"Men used to bet on whether or not I'd come back off some of my missions," Thibault once said with a grin while in the midst of censoring letters in the jungle. He evolved a way of locating the exact position of Jap pillboxes in the My-



TWO OFFICERS receive the Silver Star and three the Purple Heart from General Stilwell. Left to right are Col. George W. Sliney, SS; Capt. Eugene Laybourn, SS; Maj. Gordon S. Seagrave, Maj. D. M. O'Hara, and Capt. John H. Grindley. The young fellow stepping in alongside Stilwell is Lt. Col. Frank Dorn. U.S. Army photo taken in 1942.

itkyina area. In many places these dug-outs were camouflaged perfectly by the natural jungle growth.

"A man would be within two feet of one before he'd see it," Thibault said. "They could not be seen by the regular use of field glasses."

The lieutenant did locate them by the use of field glasses, but he used a method requiring great patience. He would crawl out into a rice paddy, but instead of shifting his glasses about, he would hold them exactly on one spot for 15 or 20 minutes. When Japs inside the pillboxes would light a cigarette, smoke would drift out of the aperture and could be plainly seen. He located many in this way.

Thibault may have located them, but it took Pvt. First Class Tom Speakman to kill them. After sleeping on a Jap pillbox one night, he awoke just before the lone Jap occupant came out. He not only got him, but at another time killed seven Japs in one pillbox and once tossed 72 grenades in one hour. Staff Sgt. Charles Cattaneo, Pvt. Bob Hollman, and



T/5 John Lupetin did not know how many Japs they accounted for, but Pvt. John Caratti, four feet, ten inches tall, the smallest man in the outfit, killed five sons of Nippon himself.

**L**T. SAMUEL V. Wilson of Rice, Virginia, was one of the heroes of the Marauder campaign. While he was waiting to go to West Point, a *Roundup* staffer in New Delhi wrote that "he's sweating it out in North India after shooting it out in North Burma." At that time, late August 1944, he held the Distinguished Service Cross, Silver Star, and Bronze Star — all at the age of 20. He was one of the first Marauders to cross the Burma boundary. The youthful Infantry lieutenant had his share of combat experiences. Wilson considered his closest call came in February 1944, when he shot a Jap battalion commander with a carbine.

"The patrol I was with had been lost all that day," he related. "As we were feeling our way through the jungle, a group of Japs suddenly came up over the bank of a stream and began firing. We hit the ground. One of the Japs headed for a horse grazing nearby, and just as he was vaulting on the horse's back, I shot him, and one of the men turned his BAR on the horse. I was busy watching chunks of horse fly in the air and did not see a Jap charge me until the point of his bayonet hit the dust only a foot or two in front of my face. One of my men got him. I wasn't scared then, but later every time I would think about it, I would get the shakes. We killed five of those Japs at that place and wounded three. In all we had 17 skirmishes with Japs that day before we got back to the outfit."

Wilson earned the DSC in March 1944 when he crawled to the Jap lines under heavy fire and directed mortar fire by radio, freeing two platoons from a pin-down, and rescuing two wounded men under artillery fire; and the Bronze Star south of Shadazup for swimming the swift, deep Hkawnglaw River and stealing through a Jap bivouac area to locate Jap supply dumps. Wilson was graduated from Infantry OCS at Fort Benning, Georgia, at the age of 18, and started his military career with the Virginia National Guard in 1940 as a bugler.

"That bugler deal is something I'll probably never live down," he remarked one day in his room at "Wistful Vista" barracks in New Delhi.

Burma days and nights of fighting brought death for some, to others it spared life and brought decorations. Members of the 124th Cavalry and 475th Infantry received token combat decorations from Lt. Gen. Dan I. Sultan the last week in

March 1945. The cavalry decorations were for outstanding actions during engagements that culminated February 2 with the attack on the Japs 30 miles south of the Ledo-Burma Road.

The Silver Star, third highest award for combat, was presented to the following: Lts. Leo T. Tynan, Jr., of San Antonio, Texas, and Benjamin H. Carpenter, Dallas, Texas; Staff Sgt. Joe W. Cantrell, Waco, Texas; Sgt. James L. Speck, McKinney, Texas; Pvts. First Class Bert W. Beacom, Jr., Taylorsport, Kentucky, and Maurice H. Hylton, Bluefield, West Virginia; and Pvt. Solomon D. Cureton, Cove, Arkansas.

Infantry decorations were for the surprise attack between January 15 and February 5 as the Mars Force drove through the Road proper. Silver Stars went to the following: Lt. Col. Caifson Johnson, Richmond, California; Lt. Irving M. Gordy, Cambridge, Maryland; Technical Sgt. Orval E. Smith, Mattoon, Illinois; T/5 One-cimo Salaz, La Jara, Colorado; and Pvts. First Class John H. Hartwell, Columbus, Ohio, and John H. Lakomac, Binghampton, New York. Silver Stars also went to former Marauders for combat at Myitkyina. They were Technical Sgt. Lyn W. Hightower, Sadler, Texas; Staff Sgt. Ernest W. Reid, Hamilton, Ohio; and Pvt. First Class Arthur E. Byars, Birmingham, Alabama. A Bronze Star Medal was awarded to T/4 Elpido R. Ortega, San Bernardino, California.

John Randolph, author of *Texas Brags*, a member of Mars, was around to see the



BRONZE STAR medal is awarded by Brig. Gen. Robt. M. Cannon to T/4 Daniel Novak of the 164th Signal Photo Co., and William Safran receives the Air Medal at Combat HQ, Forward Echelon, Shadazup, Burma. U.S. Army photo Sept. 21, 1944.

presentation of the awards by General Sultan, and he told how the general chose an ornery Missouri mule to ride instead of a perfectly groomed white horse which had been prepared especially for him.

"It was Friday, February 9, when word came that General Dan was coming



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to the 124th Cavalry to present awards to a token number of men in recognition of the exploits of the regiment during the fight to cut the Burma Road the week before," Randolph wrote.

"The troops were just beginning to relax after that series of engagements. They had pulled back from their last perimeter position into the valley (Hosi River Valley) to get away from the battleground



Col. JOHN W. MIDDLETON, Deputy Chief of Staff of Y-Force, presents the DSC to Mrs. Esther Conlon, ARC worker stationed at Chanyi, China, for her husband who was killed in action in 1943. U. S. Army photograph.

and the fresh graves of more than 500 Japs buried in the hills where the fighting took place. As yet there had been little relaxation. The job of building parachute cloth tents progressed. The men bathed, many for the first time in days. They washed clothes in the brook near the bivouac. They disposed of the many other chores that accompanied setting up a rest bivouac. There wasn't time to go through the many necessary formalities and channels of preparation and approval that the presentation of many awards by General Sultan entailed. To simplify matters, two men were picked from each squadron and one from the Mars artillery to receive the token decorations. Their paper work was rushed through field fashion. Dressed in their Sunday best — at least one man did have a new suit of fatigues which had come out of the skies via the 10th Air Force supply planes, the token recipients reported to regimental headquarters Saturday morning. They sweated out the morning, then at noon learned that Sultan was arriving the next day, and would visit each outfit personally to make awards. Forthwith plans were made for a more formal ceremony than had been contemplated originally. Helmet liners would be unearthed and worn, or men without them would go into hiding. Bare backs or jungle shirts would be covered by fatigue jackets. Shades of garrison life — there would be a formation by each group. Thank God the cargo planes didn't drop shoe polish.

"Somewhere along the line one troop had acquired a white horse — just the mount for the general. A bay was selected for General Willey, the commander. One of the boys had hand clippers — a pair rigged to a hand-turned device which made hand clippers behave like the electric models we vaguely remembered in the States. Both horses were clipped and groomed to perfection. I had decided, along with several Signal Corps photographers, that because of the shortage of horse and mule transportation, to follow the generals on foot during their visits to the units of the 124th. We followed the two horses to Mars Task Force headquarters, and shortly afterward Sultan arrived. The general took one look at the white horse — spotless except for some red clay embroidery around the fetlocks — speculatively looked over the terrain, now spongy from rain, then walked over to a picket line and casually eyed a rugged, ugly Missouri riding mule.

"I haven't ridden a mule since 1914," said the general as he mounted in Cavalry fashion. Willey, who long ago chose the Cavalry as his branch of service because of his love for and knowledge of horses, endorsed the idea of picking out another one just as ugly, but obviously just as sure-footed on the soggy trails as Sultan's mount. The party started off. For most of the journey the two generals led us a merry chase as their trailwise mules climbed up and down hills with practically no difficulty at all. But if there was supposed to be an order of march for the rest of the party, it was hopelessly scrambled in short order as horses slid, sat down suddenly, or balked and refused, or tried to break away as they hit bad slides and bogs. The leaders of the party really missed a good show. Col. William F. Osborne, CO of the 124th, showed the wisdom of an Infantry officer in command of a former Cavalry regiment by dismounting frequently and leading his horse.

"We were taking bets that before the trip was over either Sultan or Willey would come a cropper with their mules, and I was tempted to get a picture of a three star general being unseated. But Sultan must have had a sixth sense or was a much better mule-handler than I suspected. He kept it on all fours throughout the journey and Willey did the same. We finally reached the presentation scene without mishap.

"The boys who had stood formations with us before we left North Burma on this march had become men. Their faces were sun-bronzed, they looked leaner and more trim. Their faces wore a gratified, confident sobriety reflecting a job well



done and a readiness to go forward again. Their uniforms weren't too clean — cold water creek washings and dampness stamped the uniforms as those worn by working men. Their firearms didn't shine and glisten at inspections, but the bores were clean. That's what counts. Stocks had the names of wives, sweethearts, or daughters carved on them. They were the tools that told the trade of these fighting men.

"As Sultan walked up and down the lines, making comments which put at mental ease these men standing rigidly at attention, you could see the pride of platoon leaders, troop and squadron commanders glow in their faces. You knew they wanted to stop this procession of brass and tell General Dan about every man in their units. It was a picture repeated several times that I will never forget. When each unit citation was read and Sultan acknowledged each in turn, he always informed the troops that today's presentation was just a token of the many to be given to the large number of men whose battle accomplishments had been outstanding. That wasn't news to the men, but it was heartening to hear it from the top.

"At one formation the presentation was made before a huge Texas flag, a reminder that the 124th Cavalry was a former Texas National Guard outfit — recalled Sgt. Richard M. Hatfield of Houston, who had tried to plant his Texas flag on a Jap hill, though he was wounded. In the outfit that stood at attention in front of the Lone Star flag stood one man with a Jap 25-caliber rifle which at the command, 'Present arms,' towered high above the others. His explanation: 'Our orders were to fall out with our arms. This rifle is mine. My M-1 was shot up in our last battle. They haven't issued me a new one yet.'"

**SOMETIMES MEN** were awarded for saving other men's lives outside combat. Sometimes they did it and were not given awards. Capt. Noel Cipriano proved that even a censor could be a hero. He received the Soldier's Medal for saving an enlisted man from possible death. The GI had ignited himself with gasoline. With his clothes burning, the sergeant dashed out of his basha at Myitkyina. Cipriano, who was nearby, cried to the sergeant to roll himself on the ground. Crazed by pain, the sergeant continued to run in circles, fanning the flame. Cipriano hit him with a flying tackle and beat out the flames.

Master Sgt. James W. Burk of San Antonio, Texas, not only saved the life of an humble Chinese houseboy, he also

saved the money the houseboy had saved for two years, all within a period of about 30 minutes. The members of Burk's squadron were sitting at their local movie "palace" at the Kweilin, China, airbase when someone at the end of reel two yelled, "Fire!" The hostel barracks 50 yards away was ablaze. The recreation hall was evacuated quickly, the audience rushing to the flaming scene. Burk, who used to work for the San Antonio fire department and who once operated a crash truck at Kelly Field, took charge. There was only time to save a few things. Burk knew that his houseboy had been saving his money for almost two years and that he had about \$24,000 (Chinese) in his room (about \$130.00 American money). Burk knew where the money was, went in and got it. On emerging from the smoke and flame of the barracks, Burk found a bucket brigade which he had formed had not done so well. His Chinese houseboy had arrived and was carrying water to help extinguish the flames when he became entangled in a falling live wire. Burk picked up the boy and for 25 minutes gave artificial respiration. Came a slight pulse, a groan, and the houseboy was again conscious. The houseboy, when well enough to get about again, had words of praise for his rescuer. "Sergeant Burk," said he, "ding-how."

Heroes did not always save lives. Sometimes they saved property. Chief Warrant Officer Ralph H. Carpenter in the fall of 1944 saved the 12th Air Service Group thousands of gallons of critically needed gasoline and several carloads of



AT REAR ECHELON HQ, Kunming, China, Lt. Col. Laurence W. Beilson receives the Silver Star from Brig. Gen. Emrick Kutschko. U.S. Army photo.

bombs. Carpenter had never operated a locomotive before—but he learned. Carpenter was busy one night supervising the unloading of several cars. One carload of bombs had been stacked beside the railroad spur, while 30 yards down



the track the locomotive with two gas-filled cars were on the track waiting to be coupled with the remainder of the train. A siren wailed, signalling the approach of enemy bombers. One of the gas cars attached to the locomotive was set ablaze. After taking cover in a nearby slit trench, Carpenter saw that the Chinese engineer had uncoupled the locomotive from the burning car and was heading down the track to a safer area. Carpenter ran after the engine and hopped aboard. His instruction to the engineer fell on ears, if not deaf, at least uncomprehending. Carpenter took over the engine, coupled it to the flaming car and pulled it away from the rest of the train. He said he just pulled levers until the locomotive moved.

Men were awarded for finding better ways of doing things or sometimes finding the only way of doing a thing, men who, in a word, thought their way to heroism. Two such men were Technical Sgt. Eugene Thompson and T/4 Wesley G. Leino, who were credited with the idea of cutting apart bulky equipment which could not be disassembled to fit cargo aircraft and then welding it together when it arrived at its destination. It made possible the shipment of heavy equipment and vehicles to land-locked bases in Burma. Two others were Master Sgt. Richard J. Leftwich of Burden, Kansas, and Staff Sgt. Harold Baltonin of San Francisco. Baltonin designed an apparatus to be installed in transport planes which permitted the load in "food drops" to be discharged twice as fast as formerly.

Heroes of the Air Force were many; probably the most courageous were two 14th Air Force pilots who made a gallant rendezvous with death. They stayed with a comrade whose parachute was riddled and could not be expected to work. Maj. Horace S. (Stub) Carswell of Fort Worth, Texas, who received the Congressional Medal of Honor for his heroism, was the pilot. Lt. James L. O'Neal of Maywood, Illinois, was acting as co-pilot. He received the Silver Star for his heroism and gallantry. Carswell was piloting a B-24 attacking a Jap convoy over the South China Sea. The story of the two pilots' valor is based on the eyewitness report of Navigator Lt. Charles A. Ulery of Ellington Field, Texas, and official records.

It was on the night of October 26, 1944, that the crew of the B-24 spotted a convoy of 12 Jap ships, accompanied by two destroyers. On the first run, the plane dropped six bombs from a height of 600 feet and observed that its target was a destroyer. As yet there was no firing from the convoy. At this point Staff Sgt. Norman Nunes of Harwich, Massachu-



**HANDSOME MAJOR** Horace S. Carswell, Jr., posthumously awarded the Medal of Honor. He was with the 308th Bomb Group. U.S. Army photo.

setts, the tail gunner, whose position had been best for observation, said that one bomb hit the water 15 or 20 feet from the vessel, damaging it.

Half an hour later, the plane made its second run. Bombardier Lt. Walter W. Hillier of Chicago was just letting go three heavies on another ship when the whole convoy opened up on the B-24. Nunes saw two flames light up the sky and knew he had made some direct hits. A hail of steel from the Jap guns riddled the bomber, knocking out two engines, damaging a third, crippling the hydraulic system, puncturing one gasoline tank, and ripping uncounted holes in the aircraft. One shell burst inside the bomb bay, another showered through the forward compartment, still another struck the nose near Hillier, riddling his parachute pack. The plane dipped sharply toward the water. Everything loose and heavy was thrown out. Technical Sgt. Charles Mad-dox of Enid, Oklahoma, and the gunners unbolted guns and dumped them. The plane was so damaged the bomb bay doors could not be closed. Lieutenant O'Neal found the regular co-pilot, Lt. James A. Rinker of Eureka, Illinois, badly wounded and bleeding and took over his duties and administered first aid.

Carswell managed to get the ship up to 1,500 feet. When he passed over the coast he had it up to 3,500. He asked Ulery the course. Ulery told him that they had to get to 4,000 feet to cross the mountains to an alternate base. The



damaged engine began to sputter and they lost 1,000 feet. This happened three times. Carswell would bring the ship up nearly into a stall, then dive a little to regain speed. This was a repetitious, cold-sweat process. The engine sputtered again as they were squarely over the mountains. Ulery looked out and saw mountain peaks right at their altitude. Carswell ordered the crew to bail out. Rinker, who had been standing between Carswell and O'Neal, said, "Let's get out of here."

Those jumping were Staff Sgt. Kaemper W. Steinman of Bellflower, California; Radio Operator Technical Sgt. Ernest P. Watras of Wethersfield, Connecticut; Nose Gunner Staff Sgt. Carlton H. Schnepf of Hicksville, New York. Nunes, Maddox, Rinker, Ulery, and an unnamed sergeant aboard as an observer, also jumped. Rinker was killed because, on account of his wounds, he was not able to open his parachute. Steinman was missing after the jump, and was later reported killed. Those surviving were Watras, Maddox, Nunes, Ulery, and Schnepf. Schnepf was the last man to bail out on that jump, and he said he saw Hillier kneeling on his worthless chute between Carswell and O'Neal. The major and O'Neal were just sitting there looking straight ahead the last he saw of them. They knew Hillier with his worthless chute was helpless and they chose to remain with him and attempt a crash landing. The plane crashed about 500 feet from where Ulery landed, burning all night. Ulery could not get near the roaring flames as ammunition was exploding.

**STAFF SGT.** Robert E. Badger told the story of a daring 14th Air Force enlisted man who cut away a damaged nosewheel at 17,000 feet while a bomber was in flight. Badger wrote that the GI, Technical Sgt. Brainard E. Ferguson of Rock Hill, N.C., was awarded the Soldier's Medal. Ferguson, a quiet unassuming fellow, was serving as aerial gunner on a bomber which had damaged its nosewheel while taking off on a mission. The pilot, redheaded Lt. Arthur D. Karp of New York City, continued on the mission despite the fact that speed and safety were greatly reduced by the dangling nosewheel. Ferguson volunteered to cut away the wheel while flying at an altitude of 17,000 feet, even though the job involved working without oxygen. To release the wheel, it was necessary to work through the opened landing gear recess for a large portion of the time on going to the target area. Finally, after much effort, the wheel was loosened sufficiently for Ferguson to suspend himself

by his arms without parachute through the opening, and by jumping on the wheel, he was able to jar it free from the plane. Karp managed to land the plane back at its home base without loss or injury of any of the crew.

Just as Ferguson demonstrated how to get rid of a useless nosewheel through the open nosewheel well, Capt. Jack C. Ledford, B-29 pilot, earned the Distinguished Service Cross by dropping a wounded and unconscious man through the same aperture in such a manner that his parachute would open. Ledford had been badly wounded on a mission over Kyushu. His flight engineer, Master Sgt. Harry C. Miller, had been wounded in the head. Ledford refused medical aid until the engineer had been treated. He handled the engineer's fuel transfer system for nearly an hour. Loss of blood forced him to stop. He then accepted aid. When loss of fuel caused abandonment of the ship, Ledford aided the crew in ripping open an extra parachute. The shroud lines were cut off. One end of them was attached to the navigator's table, the other to Miller's rip cord. The unconscious engineer was dropped through the nosewheel well. The scheme worked. The static cord grew taut, the parachute blossomed open. Ledford then jumped but delayed opening his chute in order to be near Miller when he landed. Despite the pilot's effort, Miller died shortly after he had been carried to an emergency hospital by Chinese soldiers.

Capt. Eugene Meyer was another Air Force hero who managed to land his plane while blind, his eyes bleeding from imbedded fragments of a Japanese shell. Meyer flew his P-51 back to his China base by the voice from another nearby P-51. Wing to wing, Meyer and Lt. John E. Egan raced back to a 14th Air Force base after a strafing mission during which Meyer's plane was hit by ground fire. While a flight surgeon stood by to give emergency treatment, Egan talked Meyer down to a runway via their radios. As the wheels of Meyer's plane touched the ground, Egan pulled his plane up and went around the field again to land.

Among Superfort heroes in CBI were Technical Sgt. Nathan J. Dyer, right gunner on a B-29. He won the Silver Star for crawling into the open bomb bay of his ship without a parachute and repairing the damaged bomb bay doors. Returning from an attack on Mukden, Manchuria, the plane's bomb bay doors, hit by Jap flak, failed to close, causing a terrific drag and increased gasoline consumption. Although outside temperature was 40 below zero and the Superfort was under attack by enemy fighters, Dyer



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volunteered to repair the damaged doors, enabling the ship to continue in formation. Another soldier who worked in a similar position without parachute was Staff Sgt. Robert G. Foor of East Chicago, Indiana. Foor, top gunner on a B-29 on a Mukden raid, crawled through the tunnel to the front compartment when Jap fighters attacked at 24,000 feet. The gun had frozen and jammed while the formation was under attack. Fully aware of the danger of frostbite at that altitude, Foor removed the panel of the forward gun turret and proceeded to work without parachute or



LEGION OF MERIT is presented to Col. Leland A. Burbank by Col. George Byers for successful organization of the Chinese Expeditionary Force during the Salween Campaign. U.S. Army photo at Kunming, April 3, 1945.

gloves. He succeeded in charging the gun manually, enabling the bombardier to operate the front turret. Foor was awarded the Silver Star to go with his DFC and Air Medal.

Quick heroism of a Louisiana sergeant on a Superfort saved the crew and plane in the air. Only 35 seconds remained between 11 lives and death. Staff Sgt. John L. Austin of Shreveport was the man who won the day. Over the target at Hankow, China, three big incendiary bombs jammed in the rear bomb bay. The emergency system would not dispose of the bombs, so, without oxygen at 20,000 feet, Austin crawled into the bomb bay. What he saw was horrifying. The strong wind had started the spinners turning on the three armed bombs. Austin knew the bombs would detonate in a short time. Austin quickly made a lunge for the bombs and clamped his hands tightly over the spinners. He managed to shove a cocking lever which released all three bombs simultaneously. Obviously from lack of oxygen, he then passed out, and a fellow

crewman dragged him from the bomb bay and administered first aid.

Capt. William W. Wyatt of San Antonio, Texas, received the Soldier's Medal posthumously for sacrificing his life in an attempt to save his crew. Wyatt's plane began to ice up high over the mountains of Central China enroute to Omura, Japan. The plane began to lose altitude and Wyatt alerted the crew to stand by. When the plane dropped to 13,000 feet, it stalled out, and Wyatt issued the order to bail out. Meanwhile, he struggled with the controls in order to level the spin of the airplane to the point where those parachuting would have a chance of jumping clear. Seven members of the crew jumped to safety before the plane crashed. Wyatt crashed to his death.

**M**EN IN THE Army believed in awards to real heroes, but the award of battle stars and regulations pertaining thereto caused a lot of complaining among outfits in CBI. The following letter from Master Sgt. J. M. McKenney to *Roundup* in May, 1945, was typical.

"We would like to present a question," he wrote, "that has been causing quite a lot of discussion and legitimate bitching at all the 20th Bomber Command bases in India. Our problem is this: On what basis are battle stars awarded? Recently all the members of the bomb group stationed at this base were awarded four battle stars. There was no distinction made as to flying personnel and non-flying. We are members of an air service group also stationed at this base. Our job here is so closely related to that of the non-flying personnel of the bomb group that actually we are different in name only. We arrived here at about the same time as the bomb group and for the same purpose—keeping the Superforts flying. Why was the service group not awarded the same four battle stars as the bomb group?"

*Roundup* editors could picture Sergeant McKenney's possible wrath if he read the story about the CBI soldier who got a battle star sitting right at home in the States. Sgt. Charles Kellogg, *Roundup* staff writer, told the story of Pvt. First Class David Sosis of New York, with the 61st AACSG Group near New Delhi, who was authorized to wear a battle star for participation in the anti-submarine campaign on his American Theater ribbon while living at home. There are a lot of GIs who are entitled to wear that ribbon for taking an active part in the battle waged along the East Coast of the United States against Nazi underseas craft — so the fact that David Sosis had one of those "anti-submarine campaign" stars was not so very interesting. How he won it was.



While Dave's fellow holders of the award were winging their way through night skies over the Atlantic or bouncing around on the waves of the billowing main, Dave ate at home in his mother's kitchen, growing fat on her cooking. His duty was at 90 Church Street, New York, headquarters for the 25th Anti-Submarine Wing.

The awards with which GIs of CBI had the most fun were the droll unofficial ones which practical jokers from time to time dreamed up. Cpl. Max (Mickey) Wendroff, mail clerk for the Headquarters squadron of the Burma Banshees, as an example, was the recipient of the "Corn Plaster Poultice" for his deeds. A *Round-up* reporter told about it in reporting a 1944 Christmas party at a jungle airstrip, from which P-47s of the Banshees operated. Wendroff was presented with the unique award by Lt. Col. Albert L. Evans, Jr., the group commander. The citation, read by Maj. John L. Clark, group executive, stated:

"For great and meritorious services to the fighter group, the Corn Plaster Poultice is hereby awarded to Cpl. Max Wendroff. Facing the perils of leopards, bulldozers, and trucks, often deprived of means of locomotion other than his two feet, Cpl. Wendroff braved the whirling propellers and roaring engines of mighty transports to rescue from their bellies the coveted mail of this organization. With persistence, patience and repetition he answered in the negative all inquiries for letters, and with agility and swift-footedness avoided all attempts at lynching at the hands of the news-hungry mob. Guardian of the morale of the group, he has allowed a trickle of mail to pass through his hands, large enough to stave off madness, but not large enough to comfort the homesick and depressed. Such delicacy of judgment, combined with such persis-

tent tenacity of life, has endeared him to all his comrades, and this poultice is hereby awarded with the hope that it will soften his hard and scheming heart and produce more mail for everyone."

Pictures of generals awarding medals to everybody from buck privates to other generals brought reactions and reflections. An anonymous GI gave his reaction in a poem called "Reflection." He wrote:

Said General No. 1 to General No. 2,  
"I have a medal here that I will give to you.

The only stipulation is that you give one to me,

And put it in the *Roundup* for all the world to see."

So he stuck a small fruit salad on the bosom of his buddy,

And sounds were made to indicate that he'd fought battles bloody.

The cameras clicked, the photogs cursed; they knew 'twas not the end;

Within a week, a month, a day, they'd do it all again.

For hadn't No. 2 declared that he'd give back in kind,

And pin a pin on No. 1 so he'd not be behind?

The DFC, the DSC, the Soldier's Medal, too—

They all look swell on generals — how would they look on you?

Bronze Stars finally became so numerous that they were known as "officers' good conduct medals" and "Willkie buttons," but all the men who said a medal would never get a man as much as a cup of coffee found out they were wrong when they heard about Staff Sgt. Otway Sheppard. Sheppard was taking a quiet stroll around New Delhi when he was accosted by an elderly and distinguished looking British gentleman whose attention was focused on the sergeant's service ribbons. The admirer said to Sheppard, "I'd like to treat you to a drink—you must have gone through hell to earn those medals." Sheppard was wearing his three newly-purchased ribbons — Asiatic-Pacific Theatre, National Defense, and Good Conduct!

Medals and awards meant different things to different men, but what they meant to most men in the Army possibly was expressed best by Capt. Theodore Roosevelt Shapou of New Bern, North Carolina, when he was presented the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Silver Star, and the Air Medal by Brig. Gen. Julian B. Hadden.

"This is a proud moment," he said, giving the shiny new medals a glance. "I'm not looking for recognition, but my three sisters, my wife, and my parents, who all think I'm a hell of a guy, will get a big kick out of this." — THE END



MAJ. GEN. Robert McClure presents the DSC and Purple Heart with one Oak Leaf Cluster to T/5 Willard J. D. Lilly at Kweiyang, China. U.S. Army photo May 12, 1945.



### Ledo Driver's Award

● The enclosed truck driver award (see cut below) was intended to go to the better drivers of The Ledo Road. At first there were to be only 150 of them issued, hence they were lettered by hand up to 150. I was given the job of designing this award by a Capt. Gallogly for General Pick. At the time I was with Engineer Div. 2 under Col. Curtis with headquarters in Ledo. However, these awards were never used. The day the drawing was completed, the name of The Ledo Road was officially changed to The Stilwell Road; Brig. General Pick received a promotion to Major General, and by the time the award was ready it was already outdated. Also, the Ledo Road patch was never authorized—that also may have had something to do with it.

ROBERT S. FENN,  
Chicago, Ill.

### Georgia to Assam

● . . . Re "Georgia to Assam," you might be interested to know Major Sylvia G. Johnson married our Chief of Surgical Service (Col. Harold Clark) of the 234th General Hospital several years after returning to Stateside. She is a Lt. Col. in the ANC Reserve. Maj. NANCY L. HUSTON, San Antonio, Tex.



CHINESE COOLIES labor at task of rebuilding a taxiway almost completely by hand at Luliang, China. Photo taken from control tower. U.S. Army photo July 15, 1944.

### 15th Combat Cargo

● Today is warmer than usual and the heat causes me to think of that "enchanted, mysterious land across the seas." I saw that in a travel folder, but even after 10 years I still can't quite define India and Burlike that. In my thoughts, like in the thoughts expressed in most of the letters written to Roundup, I noticed a smoothing off of the sharp, bitter memories into the softer, more pleasant ones . . . To all members of the 15th Combat Cargo Squadron, I will be at the CBI Reunion in Washington and will buy the first beer—provided there aren't too many of you. Robert Doucette remarked in a letter a few

issues back that there were only six members of the outfit at the last Reunion. Now that the Reunion is going to be back East in God's country, maybe we'll have a few more there . . . The magazine certainly shows the veterans of other Theatres that we may have had some of the lousiest living conditions, but we certainly had some of the finest comradeship.

FRED W. HASSETT,  
Ellwood City, Pa.

### Missed Burma

● I'm sorry Rev. Paul J. Kelly did not approve of the picture of the cow on page 21, April issue. To me Ex-CBI Roundup's main object is to bring back pictures and stories of those things I saw while in India and China. I missed a lot by not going to Burma, but I know a lot of fellows who don't think I missed much. As for going back to India and China for a look-see at the things I saw before and to see things I missed, I think it would be a wonderful trip and time well spent.

EARL S. NASH,  
Tampa, Fla.



LEDO ROAD truck driver's award, never issued. See letter above.

**CHAMDO CHOW CHOWS**  
Your chance to own one of these beautiful Chinese Dogs. One litter of Red Females born Dec. 21, 1953. AKC Registered. Permanent Distemper Innoc.  
**LINCOLN L. LESS**  
4205 Templar Rd., Home Acres  
Toledo 13, Ohio



### History Repeats?

● I see in the "CBI Date-line" feature (June) that General Chennault is using his planes to help the French in Indochina. Seems like he was doing a similar job for the Chinese just prior to the U.S. entry in World War II. Will history repeat itself?

HARVEY WHITEMAN,  
Portland, Ore.

### Lived Too Fast

● Was executive officer, Engineer District No. 12 on pipeline construction. Retired for disability in 1951, undoubtedly lived too fast in 1943-45. Still hear from some of the "Bullock Producers" and hope someday to get together a history of ED-12 and the engineer pipeline companies.

Col. H. G. GERDES  
Wash., D.C.

### Twin Cities Basha

● There isn't an issue that doesn't have a picture of some scene I have seen myself somewhere between Karachi and Bhamo. We are trying to get a Basha started here in the Twin Cities and before long hope to be asking for a charter.

ART MEYER,  
N. St. Paul, Minn.



THE BURMA SURGEON, Lt. Col. Gordon Seagrave (2nd from right) is welcomed back to Namkham after the Japs retreated from Northern Burma. On right is Lt. Gen. Raymond Wheeler, CBI Theater Commander. U.S. Army photo Feb. 8, 1945.



SITTING IN the cockpit of his personal plane is Lt. Gen. Dan I. Sultan. U.S. Army photo.

### Generous Offer

● Just received the two Roundup Binders I ordered and want to say that they are wonderful. Am throwing my old ones away. Was rather generous of you to offer a 50-cent discount to those who bought the cardboard box-type containers, considering that the postage on the old ones with the discount just about uses up the whole dollar.

ALEX DWYER,  
Long Beach, Calif.

### 'Georgia to Assam'

● Would greatly appreciate six reprints of the "Georgia to Assam" excellent story by Major Sylvia Johnson (June). My friends are patiently waiting for our true story.

ESTHER R. YOFFA,  
New York, N. Y.

### Delhi Photo

● Recently I had a chance to read your April and May issue and I saw the note by Mr. Greene of Long Island in May issue and I am sure he is right that the aerial view of New Delhi is not of the Government Buildings but that of Connaught Place, the business centre of New Delhi. Mr. Greene must be familiar with the field in left hand corner which is Lady Harding Medical College. I remember it very well as one night I enjoyed the tap dancing by an American troupe.

RAJENDRA JAIN,  
Ames, Iowa

### Rupsi, India

● Spent some time with the 308th Bomb Gp., 375th Sq., at Rupsi, India. Haven't seen anything written about that hell hole.

ANGELLO GENKERELL,  
Greenwich, Conn.



*You'll Have a Grand Time!*

# 7th Annual CBI Reunion

**Plans Progressing for Gigantic Affair**

**SKYSCRAPERS** may be built higher and higher, scientists may present increasingly amazing achievements, and nature may paint her more lavish scenes of beauty in even brighter colors. But there remains one place that continues, year after year, to attract more visitors than any other attraction in the country. It is the United States Capitol.

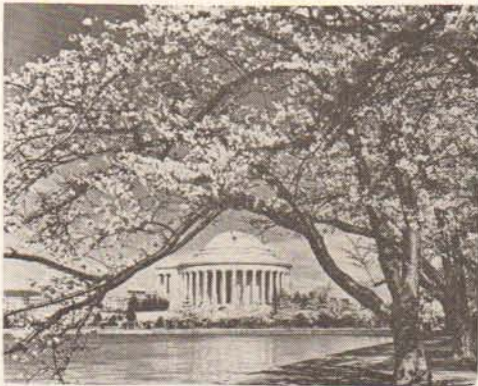
This year—in August, to be exact—there will be more CBI veterans in Washington than ever before assembled at one time.

You've probably already made up your mind that you are going to attend the 7th Annual CBI Reunion in Washington, August 5 to 8. For those who are still procrastinating, we hope you'll be stirred to action after reading this article.

There is little doubt that this CBI Reunion will set an all-time attendance record. As pointed out in the May issue story, Washington is an ideal city in which to spend a delightful few days.

While the Reunion program is still in the tentative stage, the committee is hard at work designing a four-day holiday for CBI-ers that is sure to please the most discriminating. Here's the original rough draft of the program:

**Thursday, Aug. 5th**—Registration, audience participation programs for ladies at various TV stations, meeting of arrivals in



FRAMED IN CHERRY blossoms is the Thomas Jefferson Memorial, one of many historical attractions in Washington, D. C.



PICTURESQUE HOTEL WILLARD, Headquarters for the CBI Reunion in Washington. Most delegates will be housed here, in luxurious air-conditioned comfort.

one of the assembly halls at Reunion Headquarters, Hotel Willard.

**Friday, Aug. 6th**—Morning registration, trip to Mt. Vernon and White House for the ladies, opening session of Reunion, welcoming addresses, etc. Noontime luncheon at Hotel Willard; afternoon business session, fashion show for ladies.

**Saturday, Aug. 7th** — Closing Reunion session, elections, etc., ladies' reception at Embassies, Commander's Banquet in evening.

**Sunday, Aug. 8th**—Memorial services at the Tomb of The Unknown Soldier and address in Arlington Amphitheatre by a national figure.

Obviously there will be many additions to the program and, as in past years, something will be going on most of the time, day and night.

Baby-sitting facilities will be provided by "Kids' Parties, Inc.," a firm owned by a member of the General Joseph W. Stilwell Basha, Reunion hosts.



No mention is made of famous CBI personalities who have expressed their assurances they will attend. Past experience has shown that many well-meaning



MILWAUKEE BASHA members pose beside impressive Lincoln Memorial.

personalities who had hoped to attend found at the last moment they could not be with us, to the disappointment of attending delegates. At a later date mention will be made of those whom the Reunion Chairman is reasonably certain will be on hand for the affair.

Wm. R. Ziegler, National Commander of the CBI Veterans Assn., mentions in his column on page 30 three Generals who will attend: Frank Merrill (Merrill's Marauders); Lewis A. Pick (Ledo Road); and I. S. Ravdin (20th General Hospital).

There will be a Rice Paddy Queen contest with a trophy awarded to the win-

ning girl. Bashas planning to enter a candidate should notify the Reunion Chairman. The girls, of course, may be Chinese, Burmese or Indian. Judges will select the winner following the Commander's Banquet on Saturday night.

Registration fee will be \$12.50 which includes everything, i.e., badge, cap, program, souvenirs, luncheon, banquet, etc.

Of importance to those who partake of the amber fluid—there is no state liquor tax in the District of Columbia. Hence, the price of whiskey and other spirits is considerably lower than in any state. As example, Calvert Reserve (rye blend) is \$3.29 per fifth in D.C., \$4.60 in Buffalo, N.Y., at the time of this writing.

If you need further information or have any questions, write Felix A. Russell, Reunion, Chairman, Colorado Building, Washington, D.C.

Don't fail to attend this, the biggest CBI Reunion since the war! In a few days you'll receive a postal card which will urge you to send your reservations immediately. Because of the large crowd expected, it is most necessary to send your reservations early if you want accommodations in the Reunion Hotel—The Willard. Room rates are low (\$4.50 up.)

After you have received your card, send your reservations to the Reunion Chairman in Washington.

Don't let distance keep you away! Take your vacation at the same time and have a wonderful holiday with your CBI buddies in Washington, D.C.

See you in Washington!

MAKE PLANS NOW  
TO ATTEND THE

## 7th Annual Reunion

of the

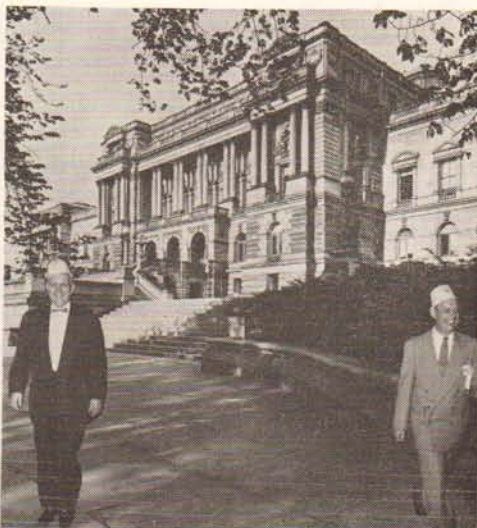
China-Burma-India Veterans Assn.

### HOTEL WILLARD

Washington, D. C.

August 5-6-7-8, 1954

Contact former members of your outfit, ask them to attend and bring another CBI-er. Let's make this the biggest Reunion of them all!



GENERAL LEWIS A. Pick (left) and Lester J. Dencker appear to be leaving the Library of Congress in D.C.



### Disappointed Nurse

● Was somewhat surprised when I read the article written by Maj. Sylvia Johnson, "Georgia to Assam" (June). Our platoon consisting of 28 nurses, not mentioning the number of male officers and enlisted men, were on the same ship, "The Uruguay," until we got to Bombay. Then we went to Karachi where we were attached to the 181st General Hospital. There is no doubt in my mind the 111th Station Hospital did a fine piece of work. But I would like to remind them that we too were in the picture as we cared for many of their patients and others from Karachi to Bombay and to the good old U.S.A. Was a little disappointed that in the 39 days across the Pacific, living under the same roof and conditions we failed to even make an impression to be mentioned in this article. I am sure all of our outfit, including myself, appreciate the conditions described in this article as we all had a very good taste of it. How about that, attaches of the 181st General Hospital?

AGNES J. TRATNIK,  
Seattle, Wash.

WM. H. PEIFER,  
Wash., D.C.



CHINESE OFFICER and two GI's get full report of 143 Indian prisoners held by Japs for 2½ years in Burma. U.S. Army photo Sept. 29, 1944.

### Fair Treatment

● Would like to order two Binders. I had two of the old ones which, if I understand your offer correctly, entitles me to a one buck discount on the two. Congratulations on your display of integrity in handling this matter. The old axiom *caveat emptor* (let the buyer beware) is not necessary when dealing with Ex-CBI Roundup.

### Burma Campaigns

● Re "American Effort in CBI," April issue, it is almost impossible for me to accept 526 as the number of Americans killed in Burma during the war. I can remember 37 men from our small outfit, Co. A, 478th QM Regt. (later designated 3841st QM Truck Co.) who were killed in Burma. I am sure there are more that I can't recall.

FRANCIS M. YANCEY,  
Hinton, W. Va.

The 526 were killed during the two campaigns mentioned in the article.—Ed.

### Paging Charles France

● Does anyone know the address of Charles L. France, Jr.? His last address was New Orleans . . . Been taking Roundup for several years and would like to say it continues to improve with each issue.

R. T. PEACOCK, JR.,  
Dublin, Ga.



SURRENDER CEREMONY at Sun Yat-Sen Memorial, Canton, China, on Sept. 16, 1945. The Jap delegation occupies table at right, General Tanaka, Commander of the Japanese 23rd Army in center; Brig. Gen. Harwood C. Bowman (light hair, left table) is Yank representative. U.S. Army photo.

### FELIX A. RUSSELL

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# CBI PROJECTION SLIDES — 15c!

In the April, 1954, issue Roundup published a letter from Lawrence Villers of Pueblo, Colo., which stated he had 150 photos he would like to share with other CBI-ers. Villers offered 2x2 (35mm) black and white projection slides at 15c each. From his letter in the April issue Villers sold more than 3,000 to pleased Roundup subscribers! Just before this issue went to press, Villers called at the Roundup office with a complete set of his slides. We were so enthused with the excellence of his slides and the ridiculously low price of 15c each that we have chartered his services to make up thousands for Roundup's subscribers. Below are listed some of the available slides. More titles will be listed in next issue. These slides are sold on a money-back guarantee. Any you do not want may be returned within five days for refund or exchange. If you do not own a slide projector, the purchase of a set of these slides may move you to buy one. Various types of viewers may be purchased at a photo store from \$1 up. Ex-CBI Roundup urges its subscribers to take advantage of this offer to purchase a variety of 35mm projection slides at this low, low price.

A-100	Taj Mahal, Agra	A-135	Single worshipper with	A-173	Carrying body to ghat,
A-101	Taj through Arch		rud, Delhi		Delhi
A-102	Taj at angle	A-136	Purana Quila fort, New	A-174	Dipping body in Jum-
A-103	South gate of Taj	Delhi			na river, Delhi
A-104	Agra Fort, Agra	A-137	Bldgs. inside Purana	A-175	Beginning funeral pyre,
A-105	West gate Red Fort,	Quila, New Delhi			Delhi
	Delhi	A-138	Humayan's tomb, New	A-176	Building pyre around
A-106	Daily Darbar, Red Fort	Delhi			body, Delhi
A-107	Throne room, Daily Dar-	A-139	Safdar Jung's tomb,	A-177	Lighting fire to pyre,
	bar	New Delhi			Delhi
A-108	Inlay work in Throne	A-140	Safdar Jung's tomb	A-178	Child's body on pyre in
	Room	from air			jungle
A-109	Inlay and carvings,	A-141	Qutab Minar south west	A-179	Many bodies at ghat,
	Throne Room	of New Delhi			Calcutta
A-110	Pearl Mosque, Red Fort,	A-142	Qutab close up shows	A-180	Wrapped bodies at ghat,
	Delhi	carvings			Calcutta
A-111	Looking down center of	A-143	Iron Pillar at Qutab	A-181	Deformed man on rug,
	buildings	A-144	Ruins looking down		Calcutta
A-112	Royal Court Bldg. Red	from tower		A-183	Deformed man on make-
	Fort	A-145	Altmath's tomb at		shift cart
A-113	Carved marble screen,	Qutab		A-183	Leper showing sores,
	Red Fort	A-146	Ruins of Tuglakabad		Bombay
A-114	Birla Temple south side,	south east Delhi		A-184	Body sores covering en-
	Delhi	A-147	Tuglak's tomb at Tug-		tire body
A-115	Birla Temple, from	lakabad		A-185	Leper's foot rotting
	street, Delhi	A-148	Viceroy's Palace, New		away
A-116	Birla Temple from sec-	Delhi		A-186	Diseased woman beg-
	ond floor, Delhi	A-149	Iron fence in front of		gar, Bombay
A-117	Japanese bell inside	Palace		A-187	Crippled beggar, Luck-
	front door, Birla	A-150	Palace gardens		now
A-118	Sanctuary of Birla Tem-	A-151	New Delhi from air	A-188	Group beggars, Delhi
	ple, Delhi	A-152	Old Delhi from air	A-189	Thatched bldgs., Delhi
A-119	Idol Durga in Birla	A-153	Main street of Old	A-190	Close up of straw dwell-
	Temple	Delhi			ing, Delhi
A-120	Idol Siva in Birla Tem-	A-154	Cow on sidewalk, Old	A-191	Burlap dwelling with
	ple	Delhi			children, Delhi
A-121	Monkey god in Birla	A-155	Old Delhi station	A-192	Burlap dwelling with
	Temple	A-156	India Gate Bombay		family, Delhi
A-122	Idols Vishnu & Lak-	A-157	War Memorial, New	A-193	Water buffalo grinding,
	shami, Birla Temple	Delhi			Delhi
A-123	Idol Lord Krishna, Birla	A-158	War Memorial at night	A-194	Water buffalo in water,
	Temple	A-159	King Geo. statue, New		Missouri
A-124	Birla Gardens, Birla	Delhi		A-195	Water buffalo hitched
	Temple, Delhi	A-160	King Geo. statue at		to cart, Delhi
A-125	Hideouse bldg. in Birla	night		A-196	Water buffalo loaded
	gardens	A-161	Round Council Cham-		with dung patties
A-126	Birla gardens showing	ber, New Delhi		A-197	Bullock loaded with
	fountains, Delhi	A-162	Close up of chamber		laundry, Delhi
A-127	Observatory, New Delhi	A-163	Gov't bldgs. looking up	A-198	Two ox teams plowing,
A-128	Looking down from ob-	Kingsway			Delhi
	servatory tower, Delhi	A-164	Broadcasting station,	A-199	Close up plowing, Cotia
A-129	Largest Moslem mosque	New Delhi		A-200	Cart loaded with wood,
	in India, Delhi	A-165	Rest camp, Sabatoo		Agra
A-130	Same mosque framed in	A-166	Rest camp from hill		
	trees	A-167	Town of Sabatoo		
A-131	Worshippers at Mosque	A-168	Snake charmer traveling		
	on Friday, Delhi	A-169	Charmer with two co-		
A-132	Worshippers standing in	bras, Delhi			
	mosque, Delhi	A-170	Charmer with cobra in		
A-133	Worshippers kneeling in	hand, Delhi			
	mosque, Delhi	A-171	Close up of cobra alone		
A-134	Worshippers bending in	A-172	Body on funeral pyre,		
	mosque, Delhi	Bombay			

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# BOOK REVIEWS



WITH GOD IN RED CHINA. By F. Olin Stockwell. Harper and Brothers, New York, 1953. 256 pages. \$3.

Old China hands stationed at Chungking during the war will be interested to know some of the things which have gone on there since. They will lend an ear to the fact that the Communists have killed all the dogs in town with the exception of a few they put in cages at the zoo.

And if they have any doubt that the Chinese Reds are getting crazier by the hour, let them read how the dog cage is clearly marked: "Dogs, social parasites found only in primitive or capitalist societies."

And if that doesn't convince you they're lunatics, the Rev. Mr. Stockwell found in his two years in a stinking Communist clink that he was forbidden to laugh, whistle, sing, or pray. They also told one prisoner they could not permit him to die.

What the Reds forget is that man can pucker the inward lip, sing with his heart strings, and laugh and pray with his soul. And that is just what this last Methodist missionary to get out of Chinese Communist jails did.

If we know our old CBI-wallahs well, they will enjoy the fresh and spontaneous humor of this missionary, who could be cheerful while sitting in prison subject to no law other than the whim of his jailers.

For instance, the author once describes himself as a "Red Star" boarder, and again, telling how he lived on American army surplus supplies after the war, refers to everything's being "spic and Spam."

The author says the Lord not only loves a cheerful giver, he loves the cheerful — period. He ought to win a special commendation from Him for the following paragraph about how he started off his daily life in prison.

"Our daily routine was breakfast, then trip to the latrine, and exercise for 15 minutes in the open court. The guards went with us to the latrine to see we did not fall in, then watched us as we were taking our exercise to see we did not fall down, and then saw us back to our rooms, locking the door securely so we would not fall out."

With God in Red China is far from being

light and humorous all the way through. Much of it is about the author's spiritual rejuvenation in prison. He says his spiritual jalopy got a complete overhaul.

"I left the repair shop with my tank full of the spirit of God, the tires inflated with prayer pressure," he writes, "the engine running smoothly in the oil of love, and even with a new Duco polish which Paul calls 'the spiritual glow.'"

As for treatment in prison, the Rev. Mr. Stockwell received better than was accorded to many missionaries by the Chinese Communists. The record shows some missionaries have undergone torture, and others received such a dearth of medical attention that they died. The author considers himself lucky. He was not treated in friendly fashion, but there was no rude behavior.

The Rev. Mr. Stockwell sees Red China as a nation to which truth means nothing, an insane government that builds not on reality but on the basis of a world as she would like to have it. China has gone mad. Therein he sees the crux of danger for the world. The Chinese people are being sold the bill of goods that "they can escape from the big black wolf of Western imperialism only as they nestle in the protecting arms of the brown bear of the north."

The author condemns the regime of Chiang, calling it a "shell game."

JUNGLE LORE. By Jim Corbett. Illustrated. Oxford University Press, New York, 1953. 172 pages. \$2.50.

How many of you old CBI-wallahs ever rode the Oudt and Tirhut railroad up to Kathgodam? The time we rode it we found out the GIs called it the "Old and Tired."

After you get to Kathgodam, with the Himalayan foothills rising right up in front of the end of the tracks, you take a bus, which carries you around eight and ten thousand feet up to Naini Tal and Ranikhet.

There, in the jungle hills of Kumaon dwell the tiger and the python. We remember, when we were at Ranikhet, how we got up early each morning so we could see snow-capped Nanda Devi and her neighbors to the north. As we watched one morning, an Indian came along and told us how a tiger had killed a calf down the road.

Jim Corbett, who was born and brought up around Naini Tal, in *Jungle Lore*, reminisces mostly about his boyhood days, when he learned to be a hunter in the jungle, and to read from the book of Nature.

*Jungle Lore*, to our way of thinking, is not as good as *Man-Eaters of Kumaon*, by



the same author. Particularly in the first few chapters, his sentence structure lacks smoothness, and there is not the spontaneity of style there was in *Man-Eaters*. There is evidence of padding.

But you will find much that is readable and interesting in these pages — for instance, how it feels to find you have a live tiger instead of a dead one by the tail; how to tell whether a snake is poisonous or not, and its length and girth, by its tracks; how to tell whether animals run down or stalk their prey by their tracks; how to tell the number of animals in a herd by counting the tracks in a marked-off area.

Remember the article in *Roundup* not long ago about the female spirit called the *churail* or *churel*, a superstition of the Himalayan foothills? Jim Corbett has an interesting tale about the *churail* in his first chapter.

We enjoyed this vicarious trip back to this jungle of ten million monkeys. We wish we could have had the privilege of reading this book before we went there. We would have seen more.

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As a service to our subscribers, *Roundup* has arranged to accept book orders from readers at 10% discount from list price. Orders accepted for any book in print, in addition to those reviewed in the magazine. Checks or money orders should be made payable to **Ex-CBI Roundup**. All books will be sent postpaid. Return-mail service on most titles.

*INDIA 1953*. Compiled by Research and Reference Division, Government of India. Grove Press, New York, 1954. 423 pages. \$4.50.

This book, a comprehensive reference manual, was prepared by India's Ministry of Information and Broadcasting. Its contents deal with the following, among other subjects:

Sports in 1951-52, scheduled castes and backward classes, press, films, broadcasting, agriculture, industry, commerce, the five-year plan, elections, the constitution, land and people, co-operative movement, laws, postal service, state governments, defense, and social security.

There is an interesting chapter on the national emblem, flag, and anthem, with translations of stanzas in English.

*THE STRUGGLE FOR KASHMIR*. By Michael Brecher. Oxford University Press, New York, 1953. 211 pages. \$5.

Because they have been there, this book will likely be of interest to CBI-wallahs who spent leave at sunny Srinagar; to others, especially those interested in political dispute, it will contribute to understanding of relations between India and Pakistan.

*The Struggle for Kashmir* is a comprehensive analysis of an impasse just as great as the one between the United States and Red China. In fact, the situation in Kashmir greatly parallels the one in Korea.

There is truce between Indian and Pakistani military forces. There is cease-fire and a cease-fire line, a diplomatic impasse that is dragging on for years. The difference is that the United Nations is a mediator instead of a participant.

The Kashmir problem is probably just as much a deterrent to world peace as Korea, but because American troops have not been involved, we have not heard too much about it in this country.

The book covers background of the problem, status of Kashmir with regard to partition of India, importance of Kashmir to both India and Pakistan, United Nations involvement, and consequences of the dispute.

*THE PHILOSOPHY OF CONFUCIUS*. Translated by James Legge. Illustrated by Jeanyee Wong. The Peter Pauper Press, Mount Vernon, New York, 1954. 220 pages. \$4.50.

This is a beautiful, boxed volume of the kind usually turned out by the Peter Pauper Press. The drawings in two colors by the noted illustrator, Jeanyee Wong, add to its richness.

The book contains an introduction to Confucius, the Confucian Analects, the Great Learning, and The Doctrine of the Mean. In them you find simplicity, logic, shrewdness, insight, reverence, modesty, and kindness.

*The Philosophy of Confucius*, a perfect example of artistic book design, will make a wonderful gift to acquaint anyone with China's lore of wisdom.

OTHER ASIA BOOKS

*Bandoola*. By J. H. Williams. Doubleday and Co. (To be reviewed.)

*Maharani*. By Brinda, Maharani of Kapurthala. Henry Holt and Co. (To be reviewed.)

*Aspects of Buddhism*. By Henry de Lubac, S. J. Sheed and Ward. (To be reviewed.)

*Bhowani Junction*. By John Masters. The Viking Press.



### Not Half as Bad

● Certainly enjoy the magazine. It's about the only contact I have with the old CBI gang as I seem to be out in the sticks as far as our old outfit is concerned. Served 29 months in India with the old Engineer District No. 12 which laid and operated about 1700 miles of pipeline in the India Section. We built and operated the West Bengal line, the Bengal and Assam line and the Chittagong line as well as a number of subsidiary lines. It was good experience and doesn't seem half as bad looking backward in time as it did when we were on the job.

A. H. BARBEN,  
Seneca Falls, N. Y.

### 745th Ry. Op. Bn.

● Was with the 745th Railway Operating Bn. at Mariani, Assam. Spent 18 months over there. Would like to hear from any former buddies.

WM. McMANUS,  
1119A No. 24th Pl.,  
Milwaukee, Wis.

### More on ATC?

● Read Roundup from cover to cover before putting it down each time. How come we don't read more about the Air Transport Command?

J. LEROY SUTTON,  
Buffalo, N. Y.



GROUP OF untouchable beggar kids at New Delhi. Photo by L. Villers.

### Thanks From Pakistan

The following letter, dated May 13th, is from the office of the Ministry of Food & Agriculture, Government of Pakistan, and pertains to the Chaplain O'Gara Fund delivered by Vice President Richard Nixon late last year:

● I thank you for your letter dated 30 September 1953, enclosing two cheques for \$27.50 and 418.75. I have been directed to express to you and the veterans of the CBI Theatre of World War II the deep appreciation of the Government of Pakistan for their generous donation for the express purpose of purchasing food for the underprivileged children of our country. **Noble gestures such as this help to create that understanding and good will which pave the**

**way for international peace and harmony. I can assure you that your kind gift will go a long way towards strengthening the bonds of friendship which already exist between the peoples of our two countries. I shall be grateful if you will kindly convey to the veterans of the CBI Theatre our profound thanks. Yours faithfully.**

S. A. HASNIE,  
Karachi, Pakistan

### 380th Service Group

● Would like to know if any other members of my outfit receive Ex-CBI Roundup? I was with the 604th Air Material Squadron of the 380th Service Group. Would like to hear from any old buddies who would care to write.

TOM TOWEY,  
737 50th St.  
Brooklyn 20, N. Y.

### Gifts for Veterans Administration Hospitals ONE-YEAR SUBSCRIPTIONS

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FROM	TO V.A. Hospital at
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Nancy M. Sweeney, Rutland Hts., Mass. ....	Rutland Hts., Mass.

### BACK ISSUES

Wm. Hamilton, Phila., Pa. ....	Altoona, Pa.
Angelo Genkerell, Greenwich, Conn. ....	Newington, Conn.
T/Sgt. H. W. Mensing, Bryan AFB, Tex. ....	Northport, N.Y.
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### 671st AAF Band

● Enclosing two-year renewal for the most wonderful remembrance that could be found anywhere. Even my wife enjoys the pictures and articles which she questions me about continuously. Was wondering if you ever hear from anyone of the 671st AAF Band, stationed at Karachi and then Calcutta? Would like to hear from them.

LARRY J. KRAMER,  
2111 Cayuga Dr.,  
Merrick, N. Y.



# Only the Crusaders Topped CBI Crew

By COL. JOHN M. VIRDEN

Reprinted from *Air Force Daily*  
March 18, 1954

ANYBODY WHO has read as many as three of these columns (and I hope someone has) knows that I'm mighty partial to the CBI Theater in World War II.

Why not? That was my war. Besides we have the prettiest shoulder patch of any . . . whipped up by Brig. Gen. Pink Dorn to keep us from getting our brains bashed out by the nightstick-swinging British red-caps (military cop, not a porter) when we got into brawls in the dark places of India, Burma and China.

On top of that we had possibly the finest collection of military mustangs, plain outlaws and other assorted odd characters ever gathered on one continent in one war. Well, maybe the Crusades contained more types but that would be the only war.

If you can conjure up a high command presided over by then Lord Louis Mountbatten, cousin of the king, with his ground forces in China and North Burma run by able and cantankerous Vinegar Joe Stilwell, his Air Force by "Pop" Chennault with Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek trying to run the whole shebang, friend you have a fine imagination!

But that was only the beginning. When you superimpose that rather scrambled chain of command on a logistical combination of sea, air, rail, pipeline, truck, camel and elephant trains, you have a Quartermaster's hell, first class.

The wonder is not that 250,000 Americans in CBI didn't write any victories that rank with Saratoga, Gettysburg or St. Lo, but that they managed to stay over there for three years without starving to death or drowning in the monsoon.

This far-off war, now fading in the minds of even ardent old Asia hands, is brought back forcefully by a book which came on my desk today. It is "Report to the Combined Chiefs of Staff" by the Supreme Allied Commander, South-East Asia, 1943-45, Vice Admiral, the Earl Mountbatten of Burma.

That's our Louie, all right!

This volume, put out by the Philosophical Library, New York, and which lists no price of any kind, though I can't imagine a publisher giving away a book

if he could possibly avoid it, is all too long delayed.

Much of it is dull as a field order, but just about as informative. The story of the unique war, and probably the last of that kind of outlawry we'll ever fight, is all there.

As an American, I feel that Earl Mountbatten of Burma short-changes us a little. But maybe that's only fair. Most of the books written by Americans who were there kind of wrote him off as a well-dressed Sea Lord who played golf down at Kandy, Ceylon, and fussed with Uncle Joe Stilwell.

The other source of this horn-tooting for the CBI war is Clarence Gordon out in Denver who edits a slick little magazine every month called *Ex-CBI Roundup* which is a standout among veterans' publications, including our own. It is the only publication devoted to the vets of just one theater. Most of them fold for lack of funds after a few months. This one is eight years old and gets bigger and slicker every issue. Of course, from my point of view, that's understandable. The CBI wallahs are a strange breed of cats. This publication is the glue that holds them together.

I came across this thing recently when I found out the mag had been picking up these columns with no "by your leave." I wrote the editor saying that I really didn't mind relaxing a bit but I did like to be asked. He came back saying he guessed he got so used to picking up things in the CBI that maybe he was marked for life. You can't get sore at a guy like that. So I issued him a "license to steal" anything worth stealing, just so he didn't misspell my name.

Mr. Gordon is printing a lot better adventure stories . . . which really happened . . . than some of the lusty men's mags which fatten on features about some celebrity shot a rhino (carefully staked out by White Hunter) in Dark Africa and which make a fine ad income from sweet-smelling pomades and perfumed waters in gilt bottles. All compounded to make a man smell like anything but a rhino hunter.

The *Roundup* is the raw stuff. But the CBI was a raw kind of war. Mr. Gordon says he does well with his true tales of war in Asia, that his circulation now hits 7,000 a month. I never knew an editor, including this one, who wouldn't shine his shoes with the guest towel, push small ducks in the creek, and lie about his circulation.

Be all that as it may be, and probably is, I'm glad this enterprising ex-GI has found a way to make a living out of the adventures we gave away in that nearly forgotten war.

—THE END.





## Commander's Message

by  
**Wm. R. Ziegler**  
National Commander  
China-Burma-India  
Veterans Assn.

This administration of National Officers goes out of office in August. So far, we have been fairly successful, thanks to a swell, aggressive and capable bunch of Officers.

We have been successful in getting State Representatives in many states, however we are lacking representation in some states. Let's be frank — we need State Representatives in the following States:

Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Kentucky, Maine, Mississippi, Nebraska, Nevada, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wyoming, Oregon.

We beseech you to help us. Twelve National Officers can't get this association organized alone; we've worked and worked hard, and are still working and will continue to work. This organization, while growing, has terrific possibilities of being a large Veterans group, but it's going to take work.

I dare say our organization and Ex-CBI Roundup aren't known to, I'd guess, a maximum of 25% of the wallahs that served in CBI. Considering that around 300,000 wallahs were in CBI at one time or another, that's only 75,000 that know about us. Sahibs, we need help to ferret

*This space is contributed to the CBIVA by Ex-CBI Roundup as a service to the many readers who are members of the Assn., of which Roundup is the official publication. It is important to remember that CBIVA and Roundup are entirely separate organizations. Your subscription to Roundup does not entitle you to membership in CBIVA, nor does your membership in CBIVA entitle you to a subscription to Roundup. You need not be a member of CBIVA in order to subscribe to Roundup and vice versa.—Ed.*

out these wallahs who don't know our organization exists.

Therefore, I ask that you review my writing. My constant appeal has been for mailing lists. Why? As stated above, to help us locate those 225,000 wallahs we haven't found. I get many letters each month from fellows that ask "where have you been hiding all these years." So please, Sahibs, do volunteer as a State Representative if your State is one of those listed.

I would like to publish the final list of State Representatives in the August issue of Ex-CBI Roundup. I am corresponding with several prospects and will be ready to announce them shortly, so again please let me have your acceptances as soon as possible.

Plans for the Washington Reunion are progressing beautifully. Felix Russell, Reunion Chairman, reports nothing but progress. I might ask that you direct all requests for information on the Reunion direct to Felix, whose address is Colorado Building, Washington, D. C., as he knows a whole lot more about the Reunion than I do.

I have already received letters from Generals Pick, Merrill and Radvin that they will be in attendance at Washington. I might also add that we are looking for a big attendance from the East Coast. All previous reunions have been held in the Middle West and there were many gripes from the East Coast that this was too far. Now we're on the East Coast this year and we're looking for a large attendance. If you can't come for the full time, by all means come for the number of days that you can.

Kudos this month go to Major General Frank Merrill. General Merrill sent us his mailing list of the Marauders. It's an exceptionally large list and we are deeply grateful for it.

I must report that our membership is growing monthly, thanks to all, and believe it or not, our finances are in splendid shape, thanks to all you Sahibs. Our Adjutant, Gene Brauer is still sending poop sheets out to the many Sahibs whose names you are sending us on mailing lists. For these lists of names we are grateful and also for having a swell Adjutant.

Sahibs, this brings me to the end of another epistle, and do bear with me for two more messages. It's been swell "talking" to you each month and do, by all means, visit with me in Washington so I may shake hands with all of you, as you've been a swell audience—no gripes, only constructive thoughts.

WM. R. ZIEGLER,  
Box 229,  
Houma, La.



### Missionaries in India

● I see by the papers that most of the missionaries have left or been evicted from the China mainland. How about India. Are there many left over there?

KENNETH TAYLOR,  
Houston, Texas

*Hundreds that we know of. Possibly more in India today than in 1945.—Ed.*

### 69th General Hospital

● Was with the 69th General Hospital at Ledo. Soon will be leaving for duty in Europe. May I offer congratulations on the success of a venture which I expected to fade with time but becomes more interesting with each issue.

Capt. JEANNE HILLEN,  
El Paso, Texas

### 209th Engineers

● Enjoy reading the magazine tremendously. Served two years in CBI with the 209th Combat Engineers. Would like to hear from any of the boys who served in that outfit. Reading Roundup sure brings back cherished memories that will never be forgotten.

JOHN TATE,  
Meadowbrook, W. Va.



DELHI STREET vendor weighs goodies for a customer. The Indian Government is beginning to show concern over such unsanitary methods of dispensing food. Photo by Lawrence Villers.

### CACW History?

● Have been a subscriber for the past few years and each arrival of the magazine stirs up old memories. Altho I never see very much about my outfit, Chinese-American Composite Wing, 14th Air Force, some of the other outfits and stations ring a familiar tune. Do you know if there was ever a history written about the CACW as it was rather a unique outfit?

KEITH WORME,  
Ozone Park, N. Y.

### Calcutta Chinatown

● On page 27 of June issue there's a writeup about Calcutta's Chinatown which is rapidly disappearing from the scene, being torn down for another project. Is this the main Chinatown just off Chowringhee Road where all the cafes were located?

ALEX R. VOGEL,  
Bronx, N. Y.

*Sounds like it to us.—Ed.*

### Charles Scott Dead

● Lt. Charles Scott, formerly with the 301st Air Service Group, Quartermaster Section, passed away on his 34th birthday, Feb. 25th, I have learned. He was with the State Department at Lebanon.

CWO OTTO H. REISS,  
Langley AFB, Va.

### ATC at Jorhat

● My husband and I both enjoy Roundup very much. We especially enjoyed the story "Some Generals and One GI" in the May issue. My husband was at Jorhat with ATC. How about some stories about that base?

Mrs. C. J. HENRY,  
Clayton, Wash.



CHINESE PRIEST stands on balcony of picturesque temple near Kunming. Photo by Syd Greenberg.

DON'T FORGET to send your reservations for the 7th Annual CBI Reunion! See Page 23.

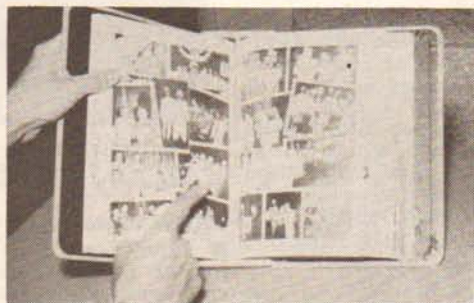


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